Le théâtre de B

by Nakamura Asumiko

Chapter 9

The End
TheEndManga.wordpress.com

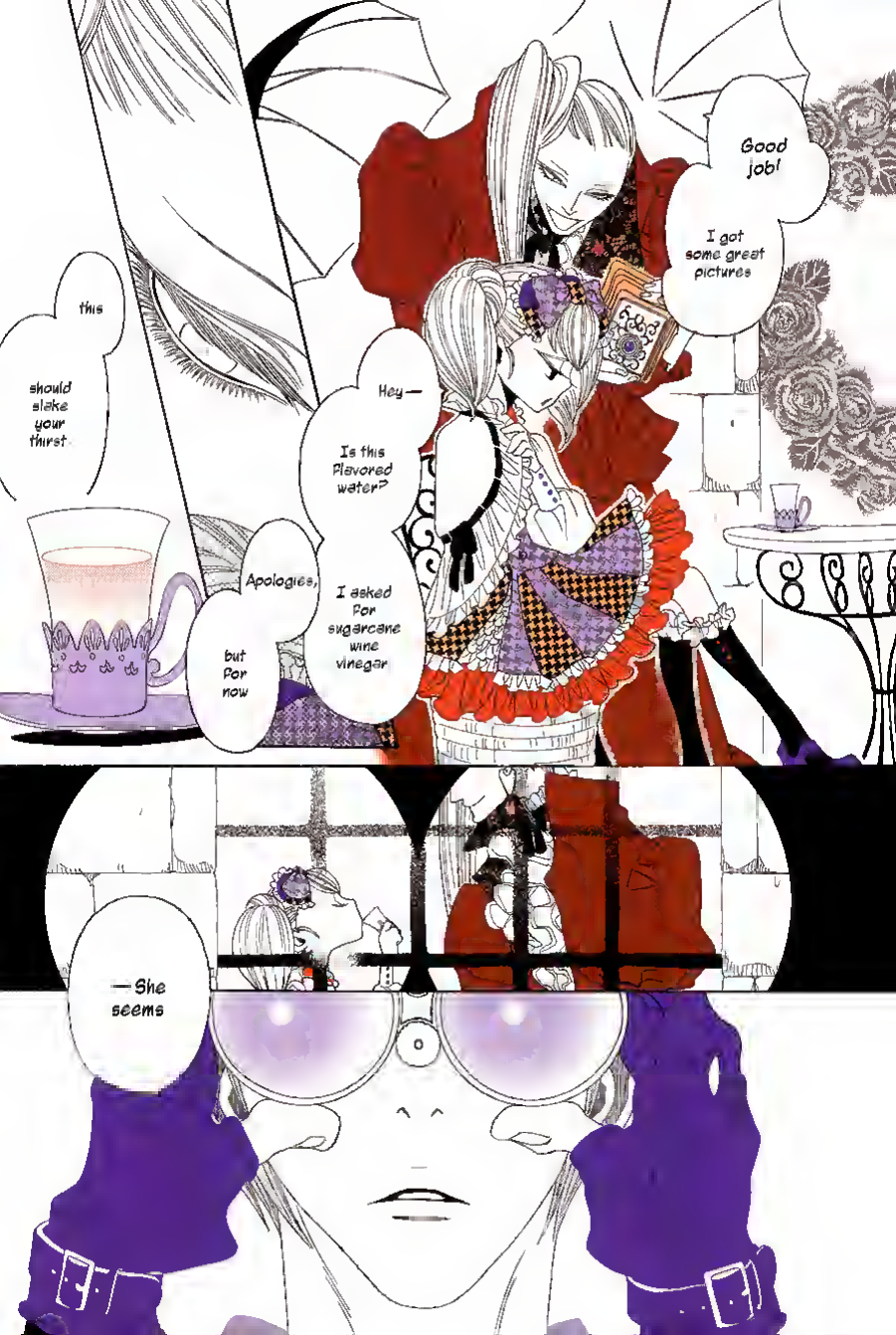
Always open to new freelancers
finishing off projects of their choosing!

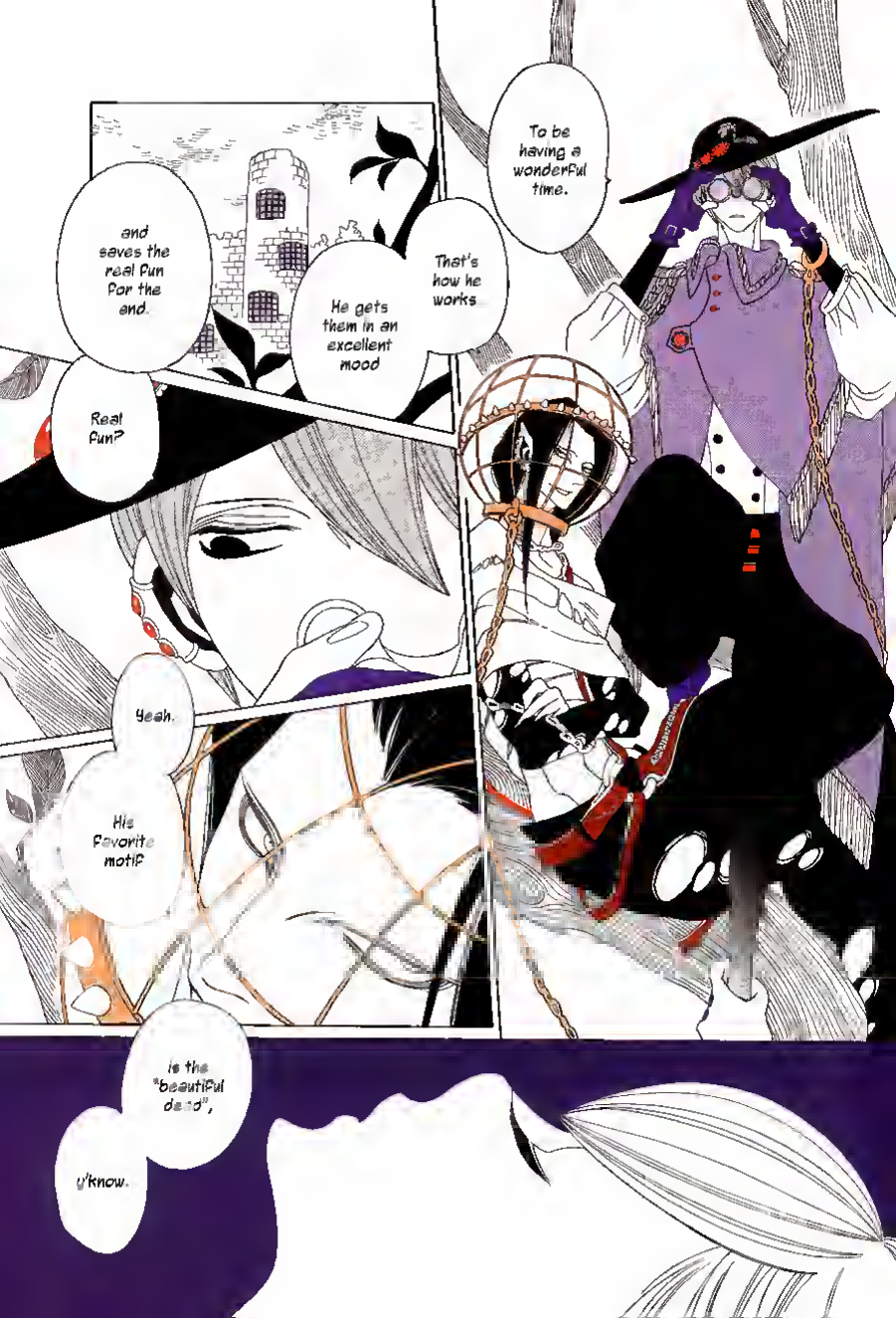
scanner > Kalendel
translator > Kalendel
editor > tim
qc > Ishitori

Free Fitting for Her

Part 2

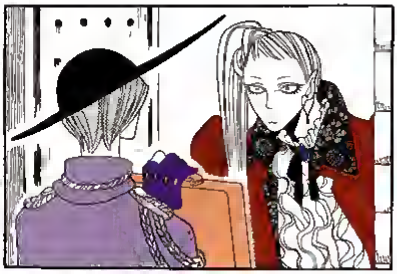
Good!
Good!
Now, look bored!
Hold the sorrow close!
Yes!
Ten minute break!

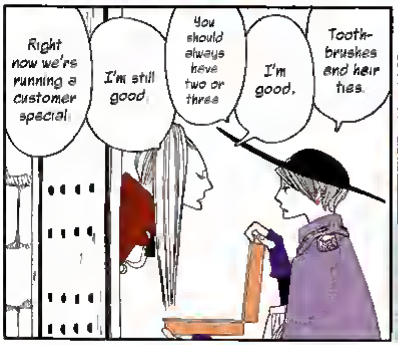

Good job!
I got some great pictures
Hey—
Is this flavored water?
I asked for sugarcane wine vinegar
Apologies,
but for now
this
should slake your thirst
—She seems


To be having a wonderful time.
That's how he works.
He gets them in an excellent mood
and saves the real fun for the end.
Real fun?
Yeah.
His favorite motif
is the "beautiful dead",
y'know.

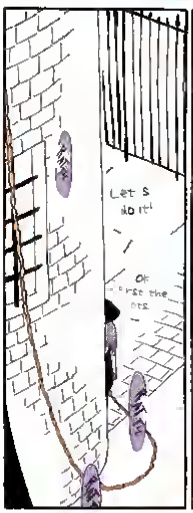
zzz
zzz
Hmph,
So seems the drugs finally took effect...
time to add the finishing touches

Show me.
From this chest as young and pure as a green apple...
my little miss
lovely blood,
Show me your sweet,
DING DONG
DING DING DONG DONG DING DONG DONG DING DONG DONG ...
DING DONG DING DONG DING DONG DING DONG DING DONG
Gees, who is it? What bad timing...
killed the mood
Yes yes yes, who is it!?

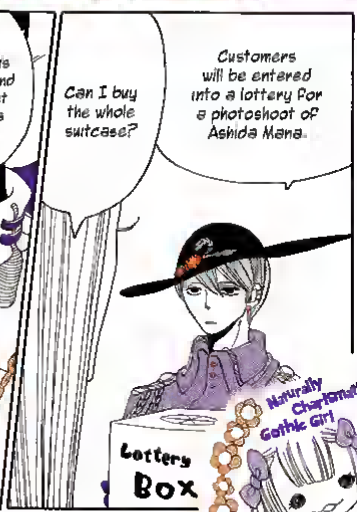



Right now we're running a customer special.
I'm still good.
You should always have two or three.
I'm good.
Tooth-brushes and hair ties.

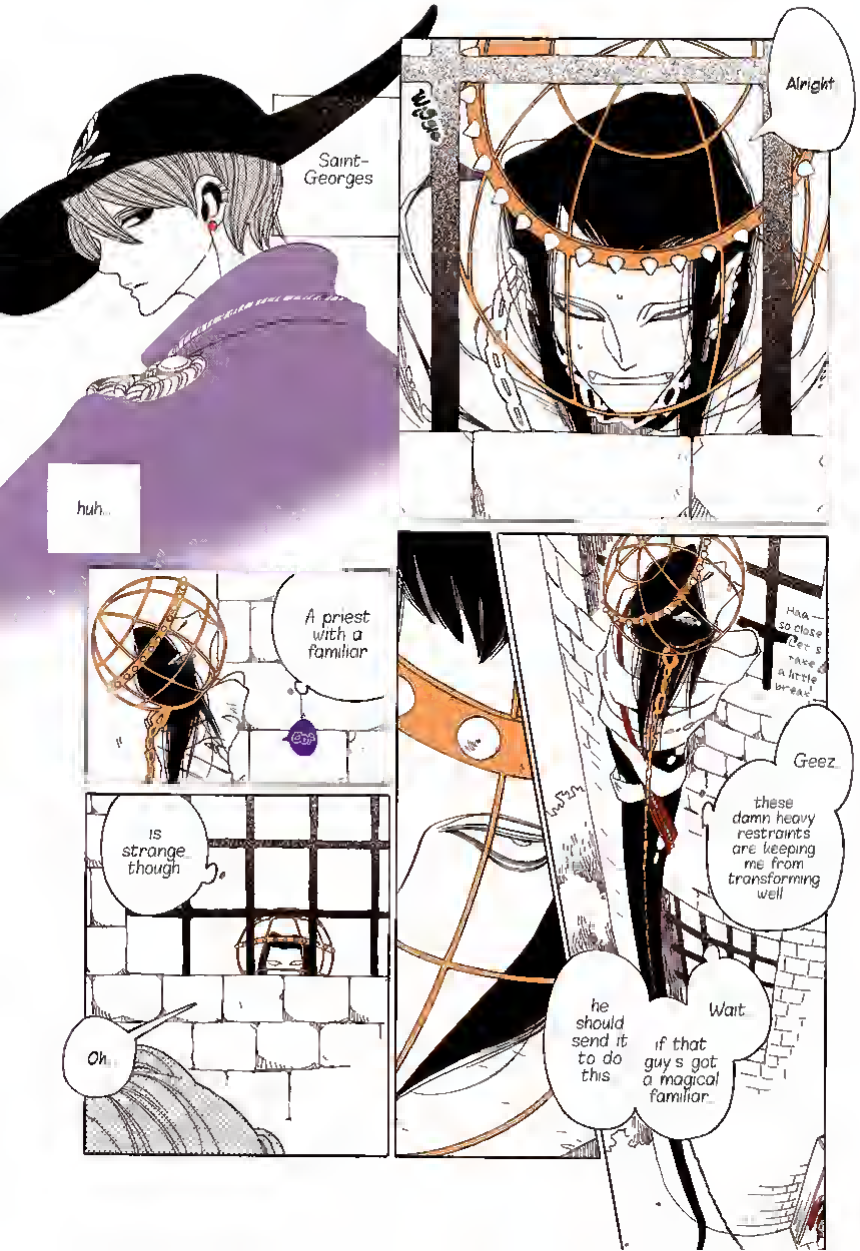
Do you need any toothbrushes or hair ties?


Let's do it!
OK
First the nts

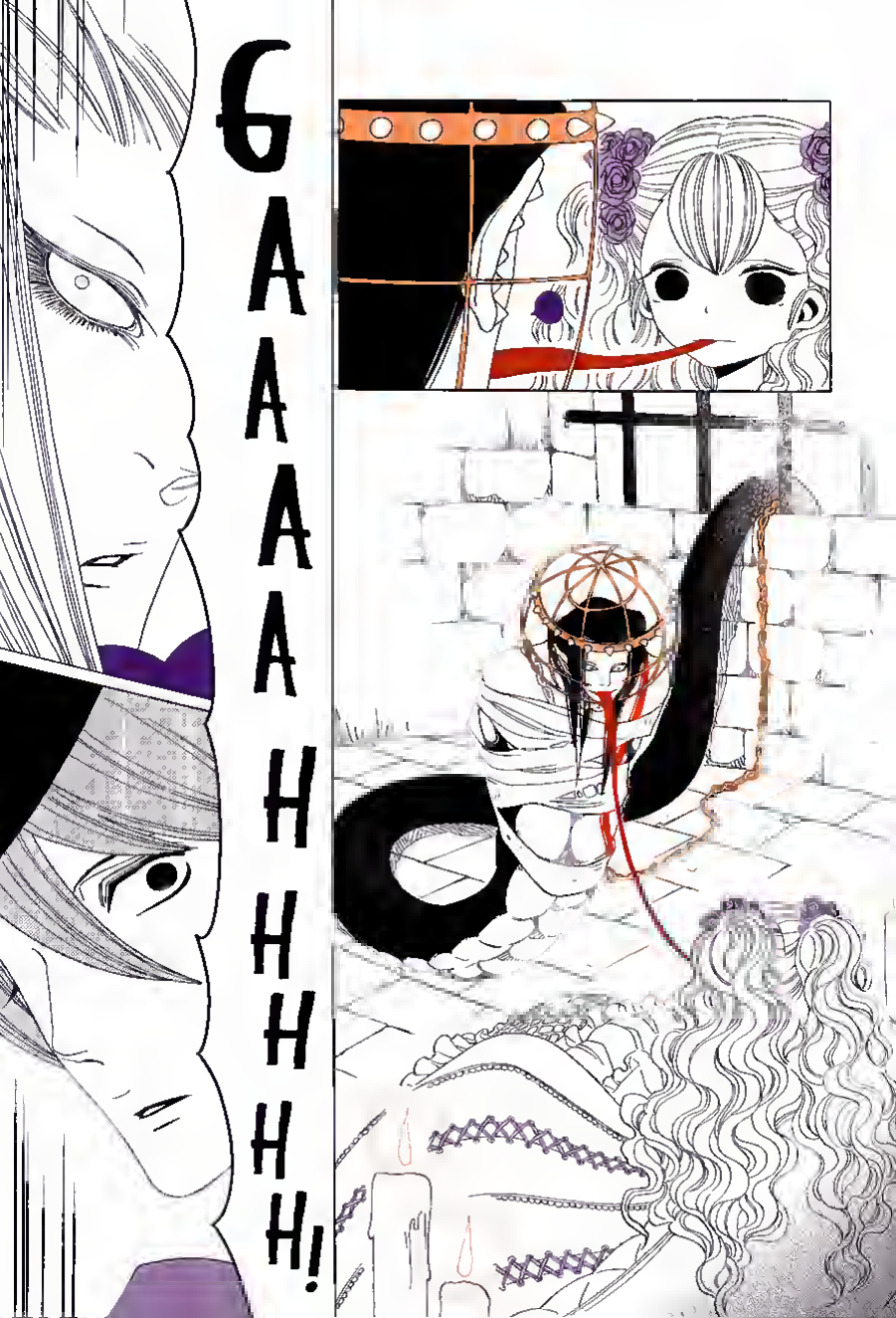
Sounds good
Each toothbrush is one ticket and each packet of hair ties is two.

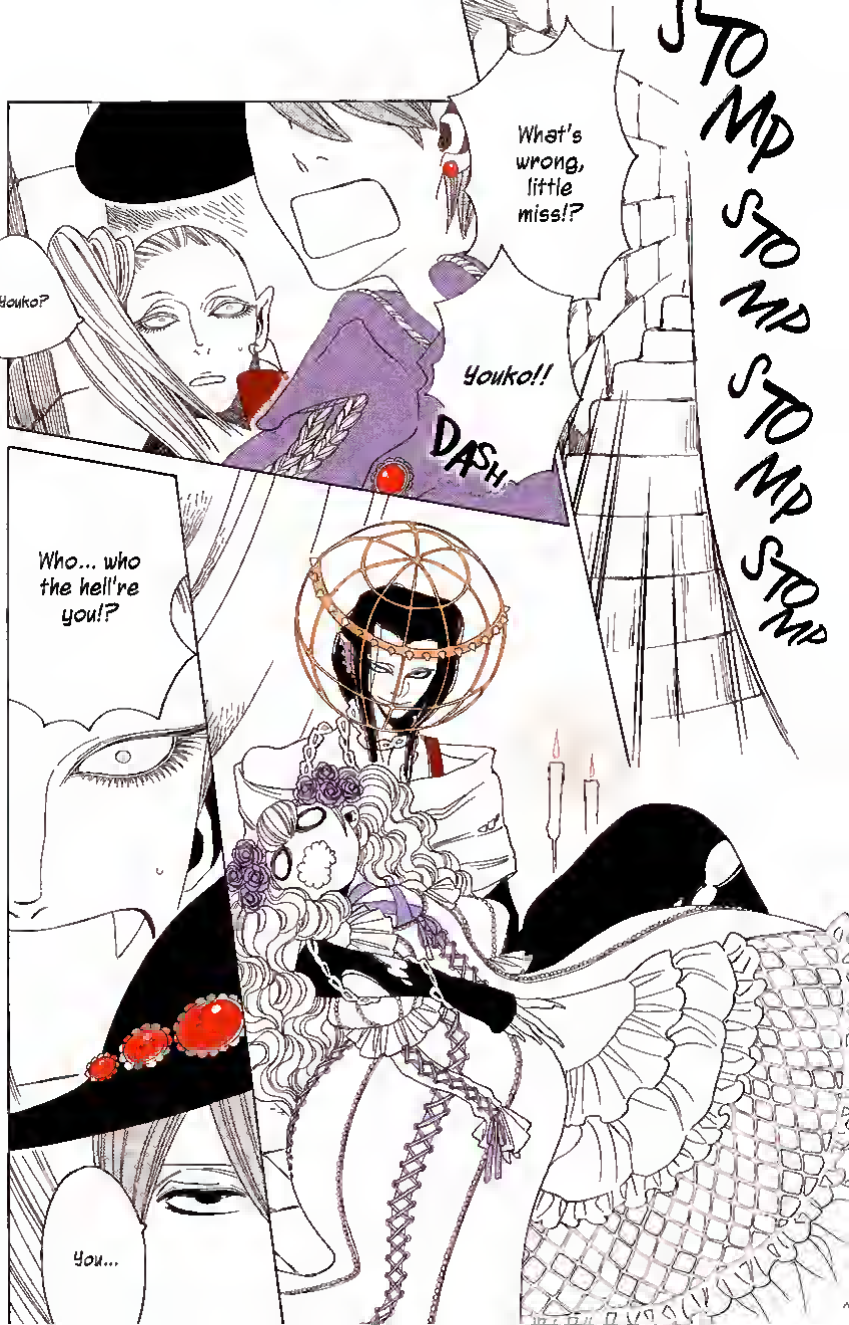

Can I buy the whole suitcase?
Customers will be entered into a lottery for a photoshoot of Ashida Mana.
Lottery Box

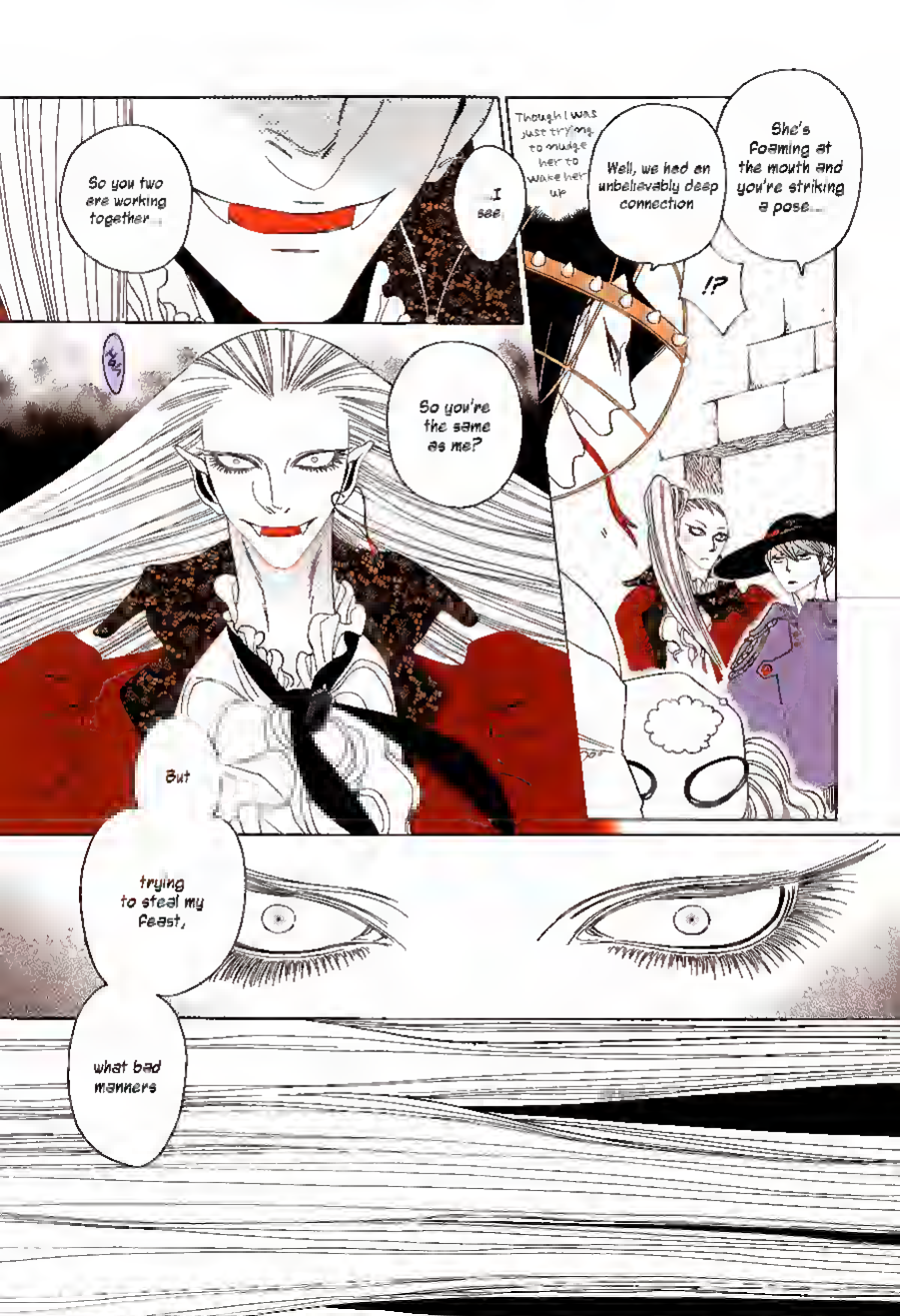
Naturally Charismatic Gothic Girl
Ashida Mana

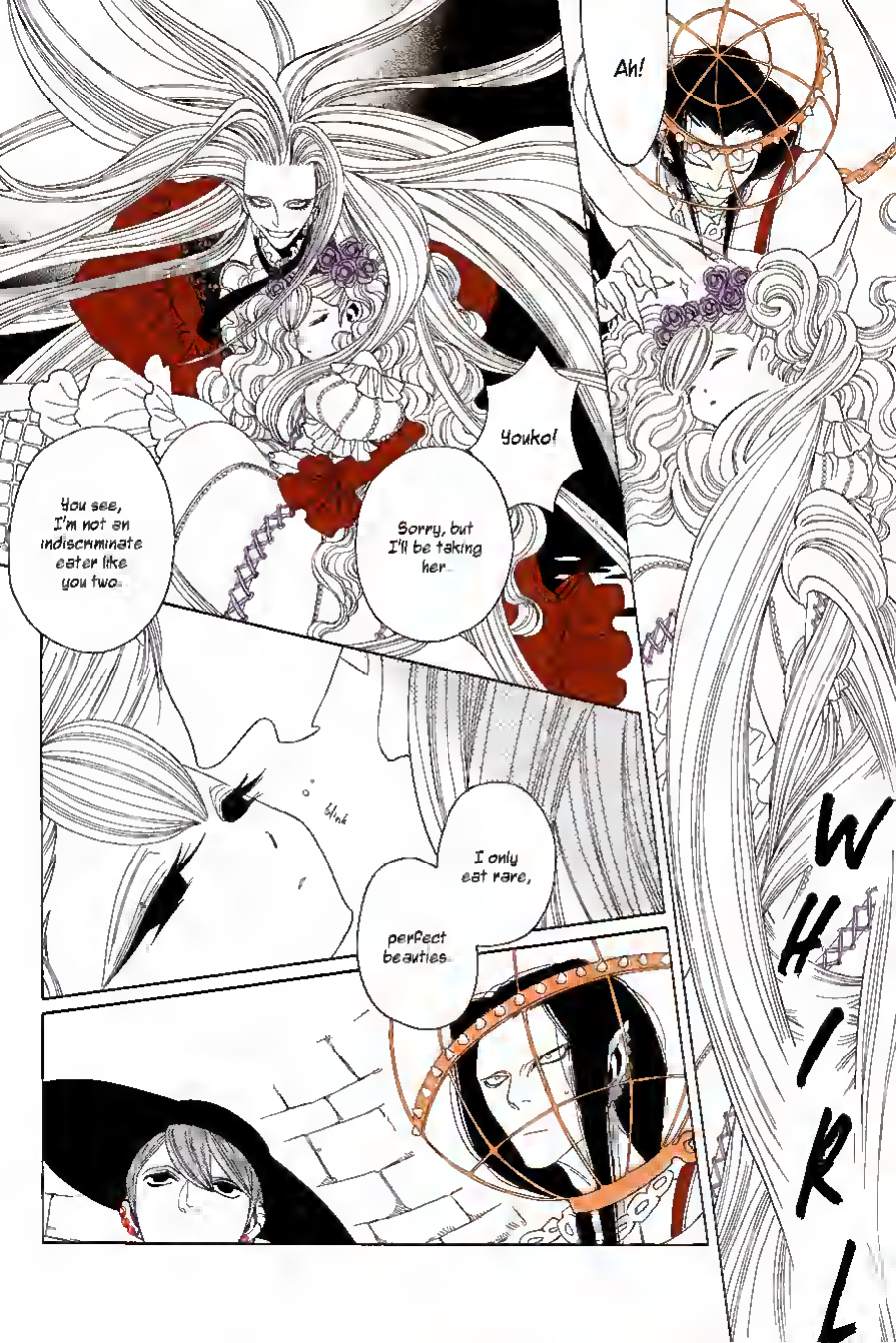

Saint-Georges
huh...
Alright
A priest with a familiar
Is strange though
Oh...
Haa— so close Let's take a little break!
Geez
these damn heavy restraints are keeping me from transforming well
Wait
If that guy's got a magical familiar
he should send it to do this

Youko
Youko
Mmm
Youko
Don't be so fickle
I can't eat in the morning
No
You've overslept, Youko
Whoa
It's amazing!
How about this?
Come now, I've brought your breakfast
What a hopeless girl
Come now open up
Feed me
feed me
brother
Youko
ooh!


GAAAAHHHHH!

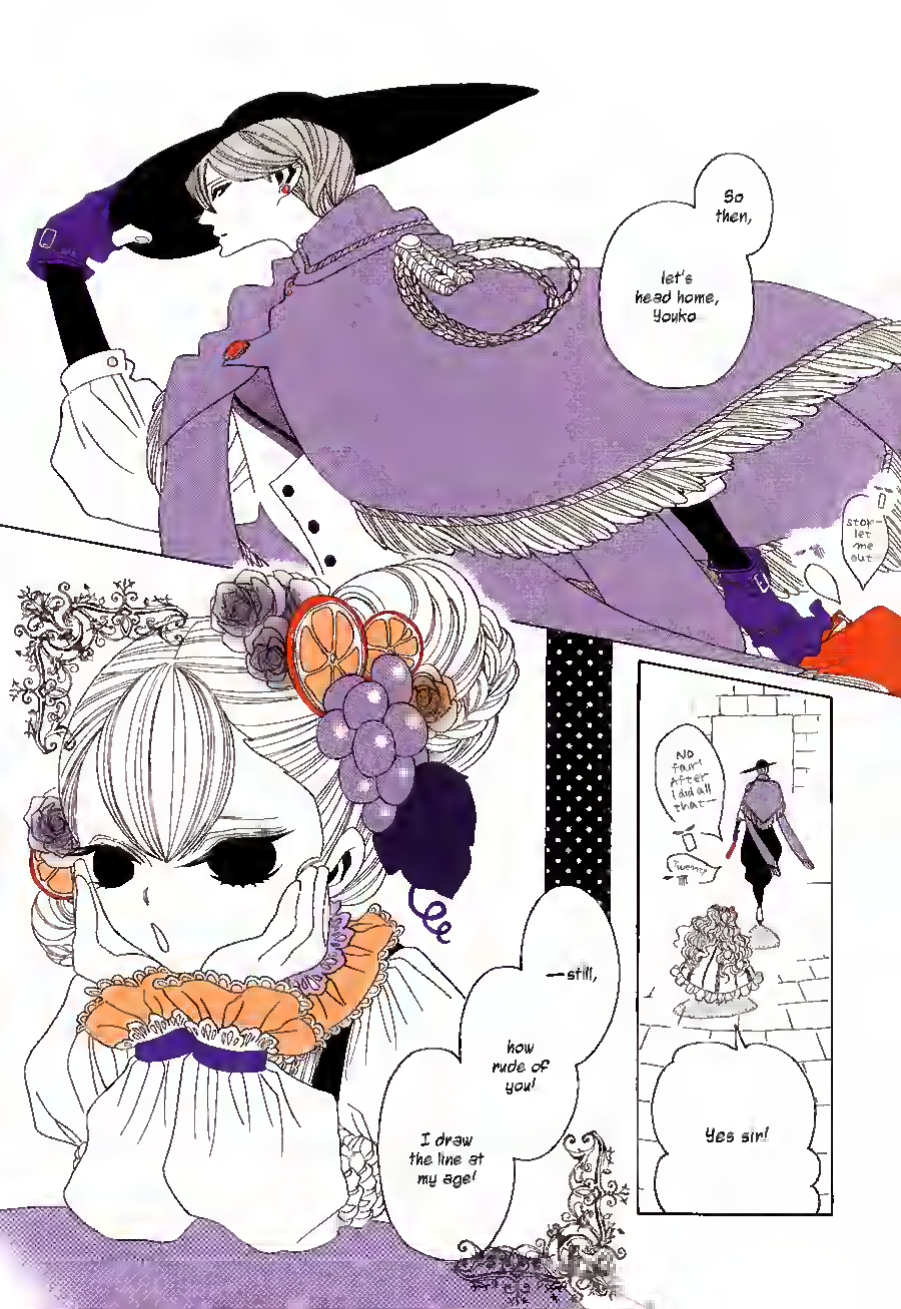

STOMP STOMP STOMP STOMP
What's wrong, little miss!?
Youko?
Youko!!
DASH
Who... who the hell're you!?
You...


So you two are working together...
I see.
Though I was just trying to nudge her to wake her up
Well, we had an unbelievably deep connection
She's foaming at the mouth and you're striking a pose...
!?
So you're the same as me?
But
trying to steal my feast,
what bad manners


Ah!
Youko!
Sorry, but I'll be taking her...
You see, I'm not an indiscriminate eater like you two.
Unh
I only eat rare, perfect beauties.
WHIRL

Long flowing hair,
thick bangs,
doll-like cheeks
and moist eyes.
Height under 150 cm,
and a foot size of 22 cm.
light-weight,
Girls around 13 who loves black tea, pastries, and poetry.
100% lolita
Youko is twenty years old.

Clic
Enter
flick
Ssss
Ssss


So then,
let's head home, Youko
Stop! let me out!
No fair! After I did all that—
Sweep
Yes sir!
—still,
how rude of you!
I draw the line at my age!

CAFE DU SO
I wouldn't take a child as my apprentice.
My heart loves beautiful things
So I'm gothic and lolita
Youko.
But twenty really?
Well, that's true.
Monde
Anyway, you mustn't let strangers lure you away so easily
Got it!
But...
I see so you two are working together?
So you're the same as me?
Just who is this guy?